

# The Evening World.

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## THE ANSWER.

READ the testimony at the Transit Commission's investigation of the Hylan city bus lines.  
Read what Whalen bus operators had to do to get and keep their permits.  
Read what they were asked about their voting qualifications, what political clubs they were referred to, where they were told to buy their buses, how they were "laid off" for not voting, what premiums they were expected to pay for reinstatement.  
Read about the million dollar total of damage claims piled up against the city for injuries received in bus accidents, with no bonds furnished by the bus operators to safeguard the city against such claims.  
Read about the business the insurance firm of James P. Sinnott, brother of the Secretary and son-in-law of Mayor Hylan, has done in bus policies.  
Read how politics, vote-corralling and private profit are shown, even in evidence so far given, to be interwoven with this system of municipal "permitted" buses of which the Mayor professes to be so proud.  
Then ask yourself how you would like to see all this network of politics, vote-corralling and private profit extended to cover the city's entire transit system under a Municipal Administration like the present?  
Your answer is the answer to the kind of municipal operation Mayor Hylan proposes for all New York traction lines.

## HAZING AGAIN AT ANNAPOLIS.

ANNAPOLIS is in the throes of the latest hazing scandal, but probably not the last. There seems to be no ending the custom. Even the advantage of rigid discipline does not appear to have enabled the naval authorities to take such

effective preventive measures as in most civilian universities.

Hazing is a matter of the past in many other schools largely because the alumni finally became disgusted with the foolishness, and used their influence in backing up the faculty and in discouraging the students.

Is it because the graduates of the Naval Academy have not followed this course that the tradition of hazing there is so vigorous and hard to stamp out? Isn't it possible that naval officers generally encourage or at least condone the custom on the theory that a little hazing is a good thing and helps "make a man" of the green plebe?

In no other institution would the opinion of the alumni have stronger influence than at Annapolis. Isn't it about time naval men learned the same lesson civilians have mastered, that hazing is without redeeming features and that it never stops with a little harmless sport? There is always the bully who takes advantage of the chance to be a brute.

## THEY CANCEL EACH OTHER.

A SINGLE paragraph of the "adjusted compensation" resolution adopted by the American Legion divides naturally into two parts. The paragraph begins:

"The Legion hopes, and expects, this act will be passed without delay, so that the Legion may devote all of its energies to the other constructive measures of its programme productive of good to the Nation we serve."

The second half of the paragraph reads:

"The Legion desires to stand not in the position of getting something from the Nation but of giving something to the Nation."

Why in Heaven's name doesn't it do as it desires and stop insisting on "getting"?

Individual members of the Legion gave, and gave generously and abundantly. But the Legion as an organization has a record with too much grab and too little give.

The two halves of the above paragraph cancel each other.

## WOMAN'S OWN WAY IN SPORT.

MISS MARION HOLLINS announces that the financing of the Women's National Golf and Tennis Club is virtually complete and that the organization is in position to go ahead with plans for developing the property under option at Glen Head, L. I.

Sportswomen have long needed such an organization. Women are now playing a big part in such one-time "manly" sports as golf, tennis, swimming, shooting and hiking. They have made their way in spite of handicaps, for many country clubs have rules limiting the time when women may play and subordinating their game to that of the men.

The club at Glen Head will be the first of its kind, and it is designed as a national institution providing facilities for championship matches as well as courts and links on which the women will have first privilege.

But if the club at Glen Head comes up to expectations it will not be surprising if similar clubs spring up near other large cities. American sportswomen are perfectly capable of going ahead "on their own."

## THE WEEK

IT IS OVERCOAT WEATHER again, and the COAL SHORTAGE is REAL and PERSONAL wherever fuel deliveries have failed.

HAND COVERINGS are also comfortable. It will not add to the popularity of the United States "GLOVE SENATOR" from NEW YORK when it is discovered that the TARIFF has made "CALDER" MORE EXPENSIVE.

BUT the CAMPAIGN is WARMING UP. PRESIDENT HARDING praises REPRESENTATIVE MONDELL and CONGRESS as a whole, but without burdening readers with particulars. Some IDEAS are beginning to emerge in the STATE GUBERNATORIAL RACE, and exchanges of personalities are not so frequent.

IN WORLD POLITICS the RETIREMENT OF LLOYD GEORGE overshadowed all other events. He is the LAST of the BIG FOUR to go.

The final score of SAFETY WEEK was 25 FATALITIES, as compared with 70 in the same week of 1921. "DON'T GET HURT" is a good SLOGAN for the OTHER WEEKS.

LIEUT. MAUGHAN of the ARMY, winner of the PULITZER TROPHY RACE, tried again and travelled FASTER THAN ANY MAN EVER DID. His speed was at the rate of 248.5 MILES AN HOUR.

THE ARMY DIRIGIBLE C-2 was destroyed by FIRE and explosion of HYDROGEN at San Antonio.

MAYOR HYLAN had a BIG WEEK. He led the BOARD OF ESTIMATE into a DEADLOCK with the TRANSIT COMMISSION. Perchance the November election will soothe the angry tempers. Engineers for the COMMISSION checked estimates for subway improvements according to the MAYOR'S PROPOSAL and found his guess a mere HALF-BILLION DOLLARS TOO LOW.

## ACHES AND PAINS

Wonder if Mr. Dampier's new line-up with the American Legion arrives with it any reversal of organized labor's attitude toward the militia and the State Police, who represent that American rule of order which the Legion swears to uphold?

The "best minds" in England have evidently become tired of associating with each other.

There is something noble about the name of Yellowley when applied to a rum-hound.

Lincoln's latest biographer, Jesse W. Weik, says Lincoln liked to read lying on the floor with his shout-

ders propped on a chair placed upside-down with a slant. He was so long he did not fit standard lounges.

Good old Niagara Falls is now supplying 887,000 horsepower to light and industry and is still pretty to look at.

Turkey ought to take on Thanksgiving as a holiday.

Arizona is raising dates that beat the African article. Sometimes the Desert can outdo the South.

Snow is flying in the Adirondacks. Despite the best of tales, winter surely comes.

# Frost-Bitten!

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By John Cassel



## From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

Thanksgiving or Armistice Day?  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I agree with "Lover of Liberty" that Columbus Day should be stricken from the list of American holidays. There is another day, however, that should also be stricken from the list. That day is Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day has no meaning to the great majority of liberty-loving Americans, as it is not a day of the whole people but simply a relic of old Puritanical days. The real Thanksgiving Day of the future will be Armistice Day, a day which will never be forgotten by the American people. All creeds and peoples of this glorious country of ours helped to make this day a day that will always be the greatest in our country's history.

Det. Battery E, 810th P. A., 79th Division.  
Jersey City, Oct. 19, 1922.

Compensation Computed.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
This is the reason that one ex-service man believes himself entitled to adjusted compensation (erroneously called "bonus").

Besides two years' service in the army on this side and in France, which he believes should be given to the Government gratis, the following sum of money was invested by him in the war between the United States and Germany:

The actual difference in his bank account between the date of enlistment and the date of discharge, said sum being added to his contribution to supporting his home as a soldier to bring it up to the amount contributed by him as a civilian before the war	\$1,500.00
Paid to the U. S. Govt. for insurance premiums	100.00
Bought \$200 in Liberty bonds and when forced to sell them received \$192.00	8.00
Purchased one officer's equipment because the Government decided to commission him an officer shortly before the end of the war	100.00
Which should draw interest at 5 per cent. for four years	409.92
	\$2,117.92

As the United States won the war with Germany, this monetary investment in such a successful cause should be properly returned, at least in part, to wit, adjusted compensation.

This Government is very particular about meeting its obligations to its Liberty bond holders, but because this ex-service man's discharge does not contain a promise to pay as down a bond, the Government is prepared to default on its unwritten promise.

made to the soldier in the hectic days of 1917.

And as to its ability to pay, any Government that can afford Prohibition can afford to compensate its service men.

Oct. 19, 1922.

Police Interference.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
It must be confessed New York has an efficient police force—utterly helpless to catch half of the criminals running around loose, yet capable of arresting a Salvation Army lassie who so nobly ministered to our boys not so long ago on the battlefields of France. I wonder if the patrolman was ever a soldier for the United States?

The main point is this: The police allow I. W. W. meetings, freedom for Ireland and K. of C. speeches to be openly made and block Columbus Circle up (the busiest crossing in the world, too), but when it comes to allowing the Salvation Army to bring a little religion to Broadway it is termed as misconduct. Commissioner Enright is to be congratulated and credited with another bright move.

ROBERT RAYMOND ROLFE.  
New York, Oct. 19, 1922.

Faith Healing.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
A person who is really inspired by God will not accept money for cures they perform. Christ accepted nothing. Why should they?

It is getting to be a regular business nowadays. These healers resort to anything for the sake of money, using Christ's name for their purpose. It should be abolished.

F. G. F.  
New York, Oct. 18, 1922.

Firemen's Beds.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I read in your paper the other day how Mayor Hylan said he was going to take the beds out of all fire houses. I wonder if he stops to consider he would be taking the bread and butter out of the mouths of three or four hundred widows who earn their living making beds in fire houses.

As to firemen getting too much sleep, I understand the rules of the department say no man is allowed to go to bed until after 5 P. M. Also they are disturbed during the night by the number of alarms that ring.

It is sincerely hoped Mayor Mr. Hylan will consider both the police and firemen and will not hesitate to grant the measly \$230 which they have been looking for for the past couple of years.

Mr. Hylan, no doubt, has a little sore on account of the dispute which took place last week at City Hall, but I hope this will not interfere with his helping both the cops and firemen to get their increase while he is still in office.

READER AND ALSO TAXPAYER.  
New York, Oct. 16, 1922.

## UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright 1922 by John Blake.)

### WHAT COLLEGES ARE FOR.

The announcement of President Hopkins of Dartmouth that too many men go to college is merely one way of expressing the commonplace adage that you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

No college or any other institution can give an education to a man who doesn't want an education, or who is incapable of receiving an education.

As well seek to make a razor of a bar of soft iron as to educate a man who lacks the intelligence and the industry to learn what college professors could teach him had he the right sort of material inside his head.

It is very likely that the present requirements for entrance to the colleges in both England and America are too low.

Far better make it difficult for men and women to get into colleges than to make it difficult for them to stay there. Every year thousands of students are "flunked out" of the universities of the English speaking countries. Few of these should ever have attempted to take college courses.

On the other hand, there are great numbers of young men and women perfectly capable of benefiting by college educations who never have the opportunity to secure them.

Environment, the necessity of getting out in the world early to earn a living, or the indifference of parents to the value of education keeps them away from advantages by which they could greatly profit.

President Hopkins's suggestion that a college should be an aristocracy of brains is well enough, but he has no suggestions as to how such an aristocracy can be established.

The colleges do not go out into the world to seek the kind of students of whom they can make educated men and women.

Instead, they take almost any applicant, after submitting him or her to a very ordinary test. Naturally it is necessary after the first year to weed out the dullards and to continue this process until graduation time.

Such a system employed by a factory in the selection of raw material would be ruinous.

What is needed is some sort of college "supply department," which will find the right sort of material and bring it in to be educated.

The college president who will devise this sort of method will make a contribution to education that will multiply many times its value to the country which supports it.

### WHOSE BIRTHDAY!

OCTOBER 21.—SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE, English poet and critic, was born at Ottery Saint Mary, England, Oct. 21, 1772, and died July 25, 1834. He was educated at Christ's Hospital and Cambridge, where his whole time was given to classics. However, financial conditions forced him to leave college and he enlisted in the army under an assumed name. His classic acquisitions were discovered by an officer, which caused his condition to be known to his friends, who promptly secured his release from the army. After taking a course of study at Gottingen, Germany, he returned to England and settled in the Lake district where he translated Schiller's "Wallenstein" and "The Friend."

## TURNING THE PAGES

—By—  
E. W. OSBORN

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"CHOP SUEY," I say to Chong LA.  
Quaint, quiet, and somewhat there,  
Who smiles as I stealthily enter the door  
Through a curtain of beads and tulle.  
"Chop suey soon," he answers me,  
And slips away like wind in the trees  
On the lacquered screen in the corner.  
But I feel in his eye, still as a stone,  
In an idol's head on a temple's throne,  
A myriad years  
Of the Whang-ho,  
As it tumbles runs  
Under the suns  
O Ho-nan.

Chas Young Kioe thus, in one of the numbers of his "Mithras and Other Poems" (Century Company) pays tribute to a certain look of the East.

The Why of the Dancing Man . . .  
Writes Oliver Herford in one of the little essays for which his "Neither Here Nor There" (Doran) is peculiar:

What then are the pathological conditions in the brain of the Dancing man that cause him to dance? Unfortunately for the cause of Science the brain of the true Dancing man is almost as rare a commodity as radium. In the United States alone there is scarcely more than a fraction of an ounce of this elusive gray tissue.

Luckily for Science there exists in the animal kingdom another creature afflicted with the same peculiar tendency to perpetual rotation as the Dancing man. It is but one alliterative step from the Dancing man to the Dancing mouse.

The restlessness and almost incessant movement in circles and the peculiar excitability of the Dancing mouse is attributed by Rawitz, the famous physiologist, to the lack of certain senses which compel the animal to strive through varied movements to use to the greatest advantage those senses which it does possess.

The problem which remains for Mr. Herford's science, we propose, is to find an "anti" serum for the jazz.

Or failing that, a method for the transfusion of senses.

Panning the Pipe . . .  
Reflecting on the reported increase in pipe-smoking, P. L. writes in the New Republic:

Among married men the spread of pipe-smoking is due, no doubt, partly to the conviction that pipes are more baffling than cigars to a wife who thinks you are smoking too much.

Cigars may be counted, throughout the longest evening, by a woman whose vigilance has been trained, but with two pipes almost exactly alike in his pocket, and a little shyness, a man who is smoking much may easily pass for a man who is smoking slow.

A tip to the vigilant wife, who will look more sharply on, and to the smoking husband, who will look more watchfully out.

Care in the Corner . . .  
A little song of Care, by Jane Norris, printed in the October Poetry:

Care now lies  
Where Care was not,  
Shrouded in the corner  
But not forgot—  
Care, in the corner.

I would call laughter  
Out of the trees,  
But laughter has bird-eyes,  
And laughter sees  
Care, in the corner.

Youth's Revolt in Britain . . .  
If you believe George Ade in "Single Blessedness and Other Sermons" (Doubleday-Doran) youth in England is having its fling, thus:

Just think! In placid England, where misers let the hair hang free and are guarded by governesses until they are over six feet tall, and where the lords of the manor in Eton collars, regard bread and jam as somewhat of a lark—in conservative England, where minors still believe in fairy tales, and a little shyness for the Christmas pantomime, there is a nation-wide agitation against the swank and swagger and multi-moued exploits of the whole nursery outfit.

The tender age has toughened up until you can't put a dent in it. It is reported on good authority that flappers of eminent lineage and their dancing partners "old bean," while young gentlemen not yet ready for Oxford listen to the mater with ill-concealed disgust, and then say: "Fooh!" just like that.

Therefore letters are being written to the Times and there is a feeling that some change should be taken. Without recurring to our Yankee habit of boasting let it be proclaimed that the elders of Great Britain who think that they are up against a saucy outfit, haven't been anywhere and haven't seen anything.

A little more pointed stress on the American example and here will be food for the League of Nations.

Language the Fruit of Love . . .  
Turning a page of Otto Jespersen's "Languages" (Harcourt, Brace & Co.) one may read:

The source of speech is not gloomy seriousness, but merry play and youthful hilarity. And among the emotions which were most powerful in eliciting outbursts of music and of song, love must be placed in the first rank.

In primitive speech I hear the laughing cries of exultation when leaders and leaders vied with one another to attract the attention of the opposite sex, when everybody sang his merriest and danced his bravest to lure a pair of eyes to throw admiring glances in his direction.

Language was born in the courtly days of mankind; the first utterances of speech I fancy to myself something between the nightly love-lyrics of puss upon the tiles, and the melodious love songs of the nightingale.

Was it, then, before the invention of love and language that the morning stars sang together?